NOTICE.

The Circulation of the MINER is greater by 500 than that of any paper published in McKean County, outside of Bradford.

McKean County Miner.

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The McKean County Miner

D. ROGERS & SON, Proprietors.

Professional Directory

STATE.

Governor, Robert E. Pattison, Lieutenant Governor, C. W. Stone, Secretary of Internal Affairs, Thos. J. Stewart.

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Regular Communication of Court Kinzua, No. 206, Foresters of America, will be held every Monday evening at 8 o'clock, in Foresters' hall, Smethport. Visiting brothers cordially invited to attend. By order of C. R. M. A. E. Fuess, C. S.

F. & A. M.

Regular Communication of Smethport Lodge, No. 305, F. & A. M., will be held on the second and fourth Wednesday evening of each month, at Masonic Hall. By order of W. M. A. SMITH, W. M. Wm. Chamberlain, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.

Smethport Lodge, No. 305, meets every Friday evening, at 7:30 o'clock. I. O. O. F. Hall. Visiting brothers cordially invited to attend. By order of N. G. A. D. HYDE, N. G. W. H. Worthington, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.

Smethport Encampment, No. 161, meets the First and Third Wednesday of each month in I. O. O. F. Hall. Chas. W. Kane, Chief Patriarch.

K. O. T. M.

Smethport Tent, No. 76, meets every Monday evening at 7:30 o'clock, in I. O. O. F. Hall. J. F. Hamlin, Com. C. M. Ellis, Lieutenant Commander. Records and Finance Keeper, M. F. Lewis, Smethport. Chancellor Commander, W. H. Smith, Smethport.

Physicians

H. T. McCoy, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Office and residence, Main street, Smethport, Pa.

M. D. Fox, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Office and residence, Main street, Smethport, Pa.

Dr. Henry Church, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Office and residence, Main street, Smethport, Pa.

Robert Church, M. D., C. M.

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This Hotel is recently built, and is fur nished with all the conveniences of a first class hotel. A well stocked and well kept Bar connected with the house. First class in every respect. Rates reasonable.

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This House has been in part recently improved and refurnished throughout, and is one of the most convenient hotels in the county. Good livery stable connected with the house. Every effort will be made to accommodate the public patronage is respectfully solicited.

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Opposite the B. R. & P. Railroad Depot. Newly refitted and refurnished throughout. First-class in connection with the House. Terms reasonable.

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Would respectfully announce to the patrons of the public generally that he has moved his barber shop into his recently finished and commodious new Marvin Front building next door to W. L. Gallup's store, Main street, where he is prepared to do

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I have just received a very attractive and cheap line of wash goods in the latest designs, they are a genuine bargain.

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In Shoes I am offering for a few days. To reduce stock and to get the price of course.

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Smethport, Pa., Jan., 1892. Cor Main and Union Sts.

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Goods and Prices to Suit Everybody.

Furniture and Carpet Co.
SMETHPORT, PA.

A. Reilly, Manager.

THE SANTA FE TRAIL.

By MRS. J. K. HUDSON.

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I.

"Where on airth hev you been?"

The old Santa Fe Trail, the scene of so many exploits of daring and suffering, is now an obliterated path. What we are wont to call "The March of Progress" and "The Spread of Civilization," have blurred it just following step by step over the prairies and mountains of the west, but the long track is still blazed here and there by prominent points—bloody massacres and other historic incidents—so that one cannot deviate far if he undertake to follow it.

It would not be wise, however, to set out upon this journey by any of the methods of travel that were in use when the Santa Fe Trail was the scene of a great traffic—with ox team plodding heavily and slowly, by which the pioneer emigrant moved on; nor on foot with pack upon back, as the forty-niners traveled. It would be hard to follow the trail so. The only highway that will take you over nearly the same route is the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe railroad. If it is not convenient to buy a ticket on that line and you have no pass, then get a map of the region west of the Mississippi and put your index finger down at what was once Westport Landing, now Kansas City, Missouri. That is the starting point of our story.

The old trading town of Westport was for a long time the eastern limit of the Santa Fe Trail. It lay high on the bluffs, six or seven miles from the sand bar where St. Louis steamers landed their cargoes. Beyond the town, westward, and over the Kansas line, the United States government had set apart a stretch of country for the use of Santa Fe trains, on which they encamped and corraled their worn out oxen. Here the poor beasts rested, fed upon the rich prairie grass and recuperated strength for the long return journey over the plains to Santa Fe. The drivers of these unwieldly ox teams were mostly Mexicans, speaking no language but their own profane Spanish and looking sullenly out from under their sombreros and their tangled black hair. They and the wagon masters slept and ate in camp and drank at the trading post, while the head buyers went on to St. Louis to lay in a stock of goods adapted to the markets of the mysterious country that was long ago conquered by Spain and then forgotten of men. Sometimes these trains had a long time to wait for the journey to St. Louis, and the return voyage up the mud shifting Missouri was tedious and of uncertain duration.

In the summer of eighteen hundred and fifty-one many corrals dotted the uplands of the prairie on the reserve near Westport, and the herds of cattle belonging to them grazed in the valleys, lay on the sun slopes, and drank from the half dry creeks that wound through the hills toward the Kaw. They had grown sleek and fat, their gaunted sides were filled out and their appealing ribs were buried in flesh, so long had they remained for a cargo.

Even the lazy teamsters were growing restless, and the wagon masters were anxious to start westward while the grass was in good condition. All were listening for the steamer's whistle that could be plainly heard at the post when the wind was from the north, but they did not trust to that for information of the boat's arrival. Couriers were constantly going back and forth to and from the landing on the fleet footed Mexican ponies that accompanied all ox trains on the Santa Fe Trail for the use of outriders, scouts and messengers. "No boat" was the word they brought back day after day, until one hot afternoon when the sunshine quivered over the prairie like the breath of a furnace, and no breeze so much as stirred the long grass in the sloughs. The cattle lay panting on the uplands, and the Mexicans were stretched out in the shade of the wagons.

Suddenly a grateful north wind came swirling among the grass, breaking the siesta of the summer day in an instant, and almost upon its first wave came the sound of the boat's whistle. The camp was alert at once. Ponies were saddled and mounted and went dashing from corral to corral, and then away to the town and the landing.

Wagon Master King was an American, a "states" man, and spoke both English and Spanish. He was of uncertain age, because of his brown, unkempt, frank-horsemanlike appearance, and yet rather young than old. He had been one of the most impatient for the boat to come, and now he was among the first to catch a pony and spur it off down the hillside toward the river. Just how he differed from the others of this unimportant party it would be difficult to tell; perhaps most markedly in a slight aloofness, a feeling that had led him to make a bridle path through the woods that lay between Westport town and the landing, and to follow it whenever he had ridden down to the river rather than the wagon road used by the trains. When the boat's whistle was heard he started off in great haste, and as usual turned into the bypath, while a dozen or more men kept on in the road. This path had come to be called in derision the "King's highway," and as the wagon master turned into it the other riders called out to him:

"Come on by the big road this time, you can go faster and will get there sooner if it is longer."

The trainmaster hesitated. But apparently upon second thought he kept on in the "King's highway," and only a volley of oaths in Mexican-Spanish and western English followed him. The bunch of mottled red and claybank ponies reached pellmell down the wagon road, their riders clanking heavy spurs, swinging broad brimmed hats, uttering Indian war whoops, throwing themselves from side to side, racing and crowding the swift and sure footed little animals to the landing.

There all was excitement. The Polar Star was already being made fast to the huge cottonwood stumps that hung over the water. She was loaded down so that the water had washed her deck and alder a grimy mud color. Her mixed and indescribable freight was piled high on every side in anything but shipshape. Her passengers were all crowded forward, anxious to get ashore, and their faces were of every color and type. Miners, soldiers, Yankees, traders, gamblers, adventurers, negroes, army officers, emigrants and a few women came over the gang plank in a motley procession. Greetings were exchanged by some with men in the crowd on the bank; others stood aside and looked on, stretching themselves as if just released from a cramped position, and then looking about for the settlement.

Many of the passengers of the Polar Star chose to walk out to Westport; some hired Mexican ponies and mounted them cautiously, having heard of the bucking broncho afar off; others took passage in the "schooner" drawn by six creeping oxen, and all started over the hills to the trading post, except those who were to help unload the cargo and bring up the supplies for Westport.

The Mexican buyers ordered the wagon trains down in haste, the boat's long delay making them impatient to start out. The captain had been ordered to wait for United States troops bound to Fort Leavenworth; then the Polar Star had grounded on a sand bar when she was six days out from St. Louis; her supply of fuel at a certain landing was not ready, and she was obliged to wait while cord wood from three miles inland was hauled to her. One detention after another, together with her heavy cargo, made her trip a slow one, but no serious accident had befallen her and the freight for the overland trains was landed in good condition.

As the struggling procession was about to start up the hill the captain of the Polar Star noticed a woman standing alone and looking in a dazed and frightened way, first at the boat and then at the caravan. He remembered her well, for, to use the phrase of his own thoughts, he had "had his eye on her" throughout the voyage from St. Louis.

She had come aboard late at that city with her passage paid to Westport Landing. There, she had afterward explained, she would be met by a friend. Being a quiet, modest, plain little lady, the officers' wives who were aboard the boat took kindly to her and befriended her throughout the trip. They were somewhat curious, to be sure, concerning the "friend" who would meet her; very reasonably, too, since it was an almost unheard of and certainly a venturesome thing for a woman to start up country on a Missouri river steamboat in those early days. But her manner, and perhaps what she did not say more than anything she said, prevented close inquiry. The wife of a captain of artillery, who "ranked" all the others, gave it out as her opinion that one of two things must be the true explanation. Either the lone woman had been deserted by her husband and was not quite sure that he would keep his promise to meet her at Westport Landing, or she expected to join an old lover and be married there.

More than once, when the woman sat on the deck of the Polar Star and gazed across the muddy waters of the river into the young cottonwood groves beyond, a pathetic look crept into her face that warranted the first theory. Again a trustful hope would shine through her gray eyes and convince her new friends of the latter explanation.

The captain's attention had been especially attracted to her by a little scene of which he believed himself to be the only witness. Soon after she came aboard his boat at St. Louis, and while he was watching her with some suspicion and wondering that a woman of her appearance should start upon such a journey alone, he saw her face grow suddenly white. They were both well forward at the time, but the woman was walking toward the stern of the vessel, and it was evident to the captain that she was startled by something she saw there amid the crowd of passengers—deckhands and soldiers all engaged in assorting and arranging the stacks of freight and luggage. This keen observer of strange people turned quickly and looked in the same direction with the woman's eyes, but he could not determine what it was that had caused the blood to leave her face. She made no attempt at concealment and was plainly in no way disguised. Of these things the old captain made mental note and then wisely decided to hide his time.

But as the voyage progressed and the woman gave no sign, the captain was puzzled. He said to himself: "She knows where she is going and what she is about and she intends to keep her own counsel. It's wonderful what a quiet bit of a woman will undertake when she makes up her mind to it. Her courage is like the patient man's anger when at last aroused." And the old captain sighed a long, deep sigh and kept his own counsel.

Although he, too, had been curious concerning her "friend," he was not greatly surprised to see her standing alone after the passengers were all landed from the Polar Star. He approached her just as the officers' wives, who were in the great wagon ready to ascend the hill, urged her, and called to her to join them.

"Nobody met me," she said to the captain as he came up, and, though the words had a lonely sound, he was puzzled anew at the tone, and the expression he fancied he detected for an instant in her face was one of relief rather than disappointment.

"The ladies are going up to see the town," the captain explained; "perhaps you had better go along."

The woman had learned from the officers' wives while aboard the Polar Star that their husbands and a portion of the troops were destined to Fort Leavenworth, fifty miles farther up the river, and that the remainder of the soldiers, under command of a sergeant, would disembark at Westport Landing and accompany the Santa Fe trains westward as far as Fort Dodge. The captain helped the mysterious passenger into the train wagon, where she was immediately pilled with questions:

"What can you do?"

"Where will you go?"

"What do you suppose has prevented your friend from meeting you?"

"It seems unpardonable in such a place as this!" and much more was said.

To all of which the little woman simply replied that she did not know.

After dinner had been served at the tavern, and the military officers had taken their wives out to the corrals to see the Mexicans, and the wagon trains, and the prairies, and it was time to return to the landing, the women turned to their companion of the voyage and asked her if she would go with them to the fort, adding that she could probably find employment there in some officer's family or she could return by the boat to St. Louis. To their consternation she answered that she was going on to Santa Fe. One of the wagon masters had his wife with him, and she had already bargained with her for the trip.

There was nothing to do but to say goodby, wish the woman a safe journey and success in her errand. After the departure of her friends the lone traveler immediately took up her abode in camp with the wagon master's wife. There all was activity and hustle, preparations for the journey were going forward on every side, though it would be two or three days, they said, before the packing could be completed and all made ready. Many of the trains were on the way to the landing, others were already down by the levee receiving their loads and the remainder were preparing to start.

All save one. At King's corral the oxen were standing idly about, and the stupid Mexicans were looking along the many little trails that converged toward Westport, and up and down the "King's highway," but no wagon master was in sight for them. In half an hour a well dressed Mexican galloped up to them on a mustang, hurling native oaths at their dogged faces and cruel, black eyes. The "greasers" fell to work and jabbed the unoffending cattle as they yoked them up.

"It is a bad piece of business," said the wagon master's wife to her good companion or servant (she could not define the position which the strange woman occupied in her mind and her fault by), "The man King went off with the others to see the boat come in and nobody hain't seed him sence. Least ways he started down the trail he made himself over the hill yander, as that's the last of him. It's more like a Mexican to act that away, as the men folks say King seemed like a right decent feller."

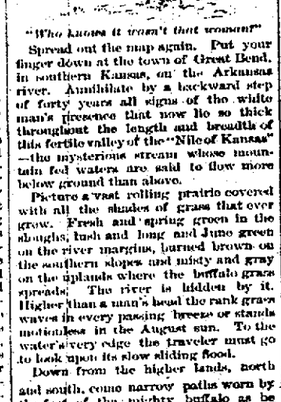
The stranger said nothing, but busied herself about the cooking she had volunteered to assist with. Some one was hurriedly promoted to the vacant wagon mastership and the packing went on.

The next day when the wagon master's wife arose from her siesta under the wagon, she saw the strange woman coming toward the corral along the "King's highway." When she drew near and sat down in the grass quite out of breath, her hostess said:

"Where on airth hev you been? I missed you the minute I got awake. You hain't been out just to pick them flowers, hev you? Jest you wait twell we git out on the perarrh where there's been no grazin to speak of if you want to see flowers."

The wagon master's wife never knew to a certainty just what became of the flowers that were gathered on the "King's highway," but she took it for granted they were thrown away after she had imparted the information of finer ones to come.

II.



"Who knows it wasn't their woosens?"

Spread out the map again. Put your finger down at the town of Great Bend, in southern Kansas, on the Arkansas river. Annihilate by a backward step of forty years all signs of the white man's presence that now lie so thick throughout the length and breadth of this fertile valley of the "Nile of Kansas"—the mysterious stream whose mountain fed waters are said to flow more below ground than above.

Picture a vast rolling prairie covered with all the shades of grass that ever grew. Fresh and spring green in the sloughs; lush and long and June green on the river margins, burned brown on the southern slopes and misty and gray on the uplands where the buffalo grass spreads. The river is hidden by it. Higher than a man's head the rank grass waves in every passing breeze or stands motionless in the August sun. To the water's very edge the traveler must go to look upon its slow sliding flood.

Down from the higher lands, north and south, come narrow paths worn by the feet of the mighty buffalo as he journeys with the seasons and halts and stamps at the river brink while he slakes his thirst. His "wallows" dot the uplands here and there—bare, round patches ten or twelve feet across, where his lordship has rolled and turned on every journey till the tough sod is worn through and not a spear of grass sprouts.

At right angles to these deep, slim paths run the Santa Fe Trail; at times near the brink of the river, again cutting across a loop from bend to bend, and then climbing to the highlands to avoid a marsh or deep ravine.

Along its track is strung a long cavalcade, the returning Santa Fe train for the summer of eighteen hundred and fifty-one. Rows of immense covered wagons, four abreast, and drawn by many yoke of oxen, weary plodders with heads downbent and heavy yokes rubbing their galled necks. Pack mules with their tight padded panniers strapped on their sides and their huge ears flapping in time with their trim feet. Broncbos with gay, careless riders, and with none, nipping the tenderest tufts of grass and weed tops that are to their liking. Frontiersmen with furtive eye and ever ready rifle, clad in buckskin and cottonade of indescribable cut. United States infantry in decidedly undress uniform, weary of the march and thirsty for war—Indians, Spaniards, ambush, anything, they said, to break the monotony of sun and heat, the climbing of one "rise" to see another beyond, and the never ending sea of grass. Stragglers from nobody knew whence, going nobody knew where. The nameless hangers on, outcasts and speculators in whatever was easily carried and could be dishonestly won.

Of little children there are none, thank heaven; though two young women live in one of the middle trains—safer there, the captain thinks. The wagon in which they ride is garlanded with flowers. The year is nearing its autumn, and the season of yellows and purples has come. Goldenrod feathers the ground over acres and acres, and stands in solid rows of crinkled gold along the broken lines of the trail. Tall, purplish flower spikes bend stiffly before the south wind, like bayonets in armored hands, and shake a spicy perfume from the sensitive plant at their feet. Here and there a clump of fringed gentian hides behind a screen of compass weed; and the modest cyclamen, the violet of autumn, turns its sweet white face down toward its own heart leaves, blushes a tender pink, fades, twists its stalk into a spiral and bends to earth to deposit its ripened seeds, where they may be cherished by its own substance. All these blossoms and many more, twined with the black and reddish water grasses, hang from the dusty wagon bows. But now the flower beds are almost past, buffalo grass stretches for many miles ahead, and then the desert sand, alkali dust and cactus.

The wagon master's wife told her companion what was before them and bade her cherish her flowers well. She did for their own sakes. But in the folds of her only other gown, between the leaves of a prayer book that had seen better days, were the blossoms she plucked along the "King's highway" on the Missouri hills, and some of these latter ones were ever put with them.

The trains had been out now many days. More than a hundred miles back, at Council Grove, on the Neosho river, they had halted for organization. That point was the final rendezvous for west bound trains. There they elected a commander for the expedition and beyond that point the wagons never fell out of their regular order in the line of march.

Four long, toiling teams moved constantly forward side by side. Then four more came on abreast, and so to the end. This arrangement was for the purpose of better protection against hostile Indians, for whom a constant lookout was kept, and with whom encounters were not unknown by the traders, though treaties had been made by the government with every tribe through whose territory the Santa Fe Trail ran, by the terms of which all trains were to pass along its track unmolested. That the government entertained a doubt of the Indians holding to this compact was evidenced by the fact that the great road, 800 miles long, was made 200 feet wide, so that the caravans might be kept compact and defensible.

The delay at Council Grove had been longer than usual, owing to the difficulty of agreeing upon a captain. It developed that there had been a tacit understanding to elect Wagon Master King to that responsible position, and his sudden and complete disappearance left the coupthy at a loss for a competent head, or at least for one in whom they all had confidence. The place obviously required a man of nerve and quick decision, but above all he must be possessed of well known fighting qualities. King had a reputation as an Indian fighter, and although he was not a favorite personally, it was conceded that he could be trusted and that he would be brave in the face of danger.

"What do you suppose ever took King off, anyhow?" said one of the men, after they had canvassed the subject repeatedly and yet had not agreed upon a captain. His question seemed to be addressed to the camp in general, and after a moment's silence and the usual pumicing of brows whenever the lost wagon master's name was mentioned, a soldier who was lying on the grass raised upon his elbow and said:

"I don't know as you have asked me, but I believe this man you are talking about went away because he saw somebody aboard the Polar Star that he didn't want to meet. Who knows it wasn't that woman?"

The men looked at the speaker in blank astonishment, but no one contradicted him. It was the first probable solution that had been offered, and naturally it was not long in finding lodgment in every man's mind. Then one added:

"He was afeard, and watched, hey? Likely enough!" And another said:

"Smart fellow; but he's no coward."

The repacking done, after the jolting and settling of the freight between Westport and Council Grove, and the cattle winded and refreshed, it became necessary to decide upon a captain and go on. An old Mexican plainsman was chosen—a man who had made many overland journeys, had seen much hazardous service and could speak broken English and a number of Indian languages, besides Spanish. But he had never before commanded an expedition across the plains. Just why, nobody seemed to know, or to be willing to say.

Perhaps because of an undefined fear that in a pinch he would "flunk." It seemed to be his due that he should once have the honor of commanding a train, and though these overland mariners were not men to take great risks for honor's sake, they ventured a little this time and elected old Jose Valdez to the captaincy. With a great show of loyalty the cream of authority was put upon his brow, and many of his followers protested that they had long wished to see the thing done.

Happy old Jose! he started the expedition with a flourish. His glittering black eyes danced, for they had not yet lost their luster, and they could see a moving object on the plains farther away than many that were a score of years younger.

"His pride would make him do his best," they said: "everything would be safe."

And his pride did spur the old captain constantly. It aroused his ambition to make the quickest trip that had been known for years, to have the most comfortable camping grounds, and the best time generally. Occasionally he would bring his mind back to duty with a start because he had discovered himself in Santa Fe, recounting the success of the expedition under his leadership to his stay-at-home comrades, into whose ears he had hoped for ten years to be able to pour this proud tale.

From Council Grove to the great bend of the Arkansas every thing had moved along just to his liking. It was at this point that the trail struck the river, whose course they would follow for a hundred and fifty miles. They had rounded the point and were bearing more toward the south. Pawnee rock would be the next camping place. This rock is one of nature's ramparts. A rugged, isolated pile of brown sandstone cropping out of the prairie many miles from the foothills of the Rocky mountains, it is the first startling guideboard to the great range. For many years—at least half a century—it was known as one of the most dangerous points on the plains. Almost within its shadow the Santa Fe Trail crosses the route of the Indian tribes that traveled both north and south after buffalo. Probably for hundreds of years before the Santa Fe Trail was used by white traders and trappers this great north and south trail was followed by the hunters of the prairie tribes.

But a few miles away from the rock the Pawnee river empties into the Arkansas, and the banks of both streams afforded fine camping grounds. The grazing was good in the valleys and the rock afforded protection from foes and shelter from wind and fire. Whoever first gained its summit was almost impregnably fortified against enemies so long as supplies of food and water and arrows or ammunition lasted. Many men whose names are now conspicuous in the history of this country have spent anxious days and nights on Pawnee rock, and but a few years ago many names could be read upon its scarred face. In eighteen hundred and fifty-one hundreds of them, cut in the soft stone by hands that showed all degrees of civilization and semibarbarity, were graven in the base of this old landmark.

The campsite was selected just beyond rifle shot from the rock. The wagons were formed into a corral, and after the cattle had been watered at the river and herded on the banks in the grass during the long twilight, they were driven into the inclosure for the night. Captain Jose cast his searching eyes over the plains many times before night at last shut them out, but his glance always came back satisfied.

"I calkilate you kin turn in and sleep tonight, boys," said one of the American wagon masters, "from the way the old captain looks. Kary a red devil in sight, nor a sign of one."

"Yes," said another, "he's a good leader enough, but I reckon the boys'll be better off we hev a good white man in the line out. Those kyer be 'mighty' greasers, one parts, pardner. I've seed 'em some when I thought nothin couldn't lessen me back kyer agin."

"Well, don't tell us about it to-night," said a third, "we've got soldiers with us and we've had a long, hard day; let's have a good night of it and take the yarn another time—it might give us bad dreamins, you know, old chap."

Those who had never heard the story of the plainsman's adventure at Pawnee rock were disappointed to have it shut off in this summary manner by one who had listened to it on numerous previous trips, but all were weary from the day's march, and when the pickets were stationed for the first watch every man lay down with a restful sense of security. Nothing but the stars lighted the great plains and the little group of tired sleepers in the corral.

The fires had been put out or covered up before dark, and there was nothing but a sound even so heavy the presence of the camp. Occasionally the ox moved a clumsy foot, or a driver in his heavy sleep called out a lusty "Wo haw, Buck," but the cowhide heard little, save the scampering of the night animals in the grass and now and then the far off bark of a coyote.

It must have been two hours after midnight. The "watch" had given place to the "relief" and all was still again. Suddenly one of the ponies whinnied, loud and clear, and two or three of his mates sniffed sharply and rose upon their feet. The noise did not waken many of the sleepers, but Captain Jose was up in an instant and making the rounds of the pickets.

They had heard nothing—seen nothing. The little half tamed broncho had disturbed them with a sudden sniff of the air and then the piercing call, as if to human ears, but within the knowledge of his acute by heredity and a life that ranged over long distances undulled by confinement and disuse.

The entire camp was aroused. Silently and with the utmost caution they were told to prepare for defense. With the first ray of light Captain Jose said they might expect an attack from the Indians—either the Pawnees or Cheyennes. All the experienced plainsmen in the command agreed with him. It was not the first time they had been warned of the approach of the enemy by a Mexican pony.

To be ready to repulse a swift and deadly onslaught from the stealthy dogs must be their tactics now, they said, and every man was posted rifle in hand and many rounds of ammunition in his belt. These precautions seemed overlong to the men who were making their first trip across the plains and to some of the raw recruits among the soldiers, but a short experience with the frontiersmen had already taught them that words are cheap coin in the estimation of that roving and hardy community and they wisely held their peace.

"Hist! hist!" from Captain Jose, who naturally fell into the dialect of the Mexican under excitement.

All eyes were bent into the grass as they had been directed an hour before. The gray light was sifting into the air, but thinly as yet, and strain their vision as they might they could see but a few feet away. Still, as they looked it grew lighter and lighter, and the grass rustled, with a passing breeze, perhaps; or, was it a crouching form creeping on nearer and nearer—a dozen? a score? a hundred?

On every side the grass was alive with Indians, and simultaneously with Captain Jose's command to "fire!" they sprang forward yelling like demons and falling over one another in a frenzy of surprise and rage. The reception was too much for them; they fell back, leaving many dead and wounded within a few feet of the corral, a ghastly and writhing cordon about the barricade.

The Indians had planned a surprise for the camp. They thought to steal up to the corral and charge upon it so suddenly in the uncertain light that they could kill many of the freighters while yet upon the ground asleep. The old Mexican had outwitted them.

The green men under his command set up a shout of victory, but it was quickly checked.

"Save your breath," said a veteran of the trail, "the enemy is repulsed, but not vanquished, begorra! We may be here for days yit, and we may niver git on agin; the saints preserve us!"

Repulsed, but not vanquished; that was the situation comprehended instantly by every man familiar with Indian warfare.

Up through the now fast coming light shot a beacon of fire from the highest point of the great rock, the Indians' telegraph for ages, lighted on that same point for the summoning of friendly tribes before the white man ever crossed the Mississippi from the east or Coronado traversed the plains from the west. Higher and higher it blazed as the savages piled dried grass and brush on its bed. Long tongues of smoke leaped up into the air, clouds of smoke rolled away over the prairie, and then it all died out as suddenly as it was kindled. The ashes of the light stuff blew away on the next wind that touched the top of the old rock, and before the rolling ball of smoke had melted into the nearest white floating cloud the beacon fire was out. But it had done its swift errand well.

The Indians down by the river and those on the rock, all now plainly visible from the corral, went calmly about the preparations for the morning meal. There were no squaws with the band and no lodge poles were carried; it was evidently a war party. Breakfast was made ready in the corral too. There was no hunger wherewith to season the food, but every man knew that he must eat to fortify himself for battle—perhaps that he might be able to summon courage to meet death bravely.

"There is the answering signal; yonder to the south," cried some one on the lookout.

Yes, there it was, a faint, unsteady pennon of blue smoke wavering in the wind. The Indians saw it but made no sign—they knew it would come. The stolid meal went on, the wary eyes keeping watch only on the corral, so that no white man might creep to the river or the springs for water.

Jose Valdez wore an anxious look. He had said that it would take the Indians at least four hours to come to the aid of the attacking band.

"Till then," added the Irishman, "ye can slape or ate or make your wills, b'ys, as ye like. Pat Duffy will clane his gun and be ready for the divils, bad cess to thim."

Most of the command followed Pat's example and cleaned their rifles, lest they could not joke nor make light of their predicament, it was too serious; that was plainly indicated by the faces of Captain Jose and the other old plainsmen.

(Continued next week.)

—The promptness and certainty of its cures have made Chamberlain's Cough Remedy famous. It is intended especially for coughs, colds, croup and whooping cough, and is the most effectual remedy known for those diseases. 25, 50 and 100 cent bottles for sale by A. B. Armstrong, Druggist.

McKean County Miner

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION

Payable IN ADVANCE, one year $1.50, six months, $1.00; three months, 50 cents.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Advertisements are published at the rate of one dollar per square for one insertion and fifty cents per square for each subsequent insertion. Legal advertisements 7½ cents per line for each insertion.

Rates by the year or for six or three months are low and uniform, and will be furnished on application. Business and editorial notices 10,000 each for pica quarters.

Professional cards, not exceeding one inch $10 per year.

Obituary notices over three lines, 10 cents per line. Simple announcements of births, marriages and deaths will be inserted free.

All communications should be addressed to

E. ROGERS & SON,
Editors and Proprietors

Smethport, Pa., April 15, 1892

REPUBLICAN TICKET.

STATE.

Judge of the Supreme Court
JOHN DEAN,
Of Blair County.

Congressman at Large,
GEN. WILLIAM H. H. J.
Of Carbon County
MAJOR ALEXANDER McCOMBS,
Of Mercer County.

Electors at Large
H. F. Jones, Pittsburg. William Mead, Phil adelphia. J. F. Dunlap, Lancaster. W. H. Sayne, Delaware.

COUNTY

Representative in Congress
(for the 27th Congressional District)
A. C. WARD,
Of Warren County.

ANNOUNCEMENTS

FOR STATE SENATOR.

We are authorized to announce Samuel W. Smith, of Port Allegany, as a candidate for the State Senate, subject to the decision of the Republican County and District Conventions.

ELECTION NOTICE. Please call notice in your paper that I can obtain 1.C. slips for the Philadelphia Industrial Institute, and to the location of the Republican and Democratic Conventions.

H. A. PARSONS.
HAZLETON, PA., April 7, '92.

WILLIAM ASTOR, one of the richest men in America and probably in the world and the father of the somewhat notorious Mrs. Drayton died suddenly in Paris on Tuesday of this week. It is thought that to his daughter's conduct may be attributed his death.

WHILE there was the most discussion there the Republican plans were the greatest," said Senator Aldrich in explaining the great Republican victory in Rhode Island. Active work in the way of arousing interests and discussion and siding in the execution of Republican principles are the prime means to promote Republican success.

We may some day give the family record of the Harrisburg gutter snipe whose grandfather dreadnaught, when sober enough to mobile them occasionally that their way to one of the Democratic papers of Bradford. It is not customary for reputable journals to treat such leaders other than with silent contempt. It dislikes their columns to even refer to them.

THE New York *Post* believes that "a free coinage declaration in any form or guise would be fatal weakness to the Democratic platform and would make Mr. Cleveland's candidacy impossible." That another reason why the Democrats are looking for old to look for a Western candidate. It is beyond all probability to suppose they can adopt a platform that will not have a free silver proposition in it in some form or guise. They will not elect a candidate who can stand on such a platform.

JUST before going to press we received a telegram from S. W. Smith, Esq. the well known lawyer of Port Allegany requesting us to announce his name for the State Senate, as the announcement appears in its proper place. Mr. Smith is a Republican of many years residence in this county. He is a lawyer of the straightest and always found in line for Republican principles and candidates. That he would represent this district with ability if elected Senator is universally conceded.

Brayton is repeating itself in Congress with wonderful exactness. Seventy-odd years ago it was constantly making mutterings and complaints that the South was unjustly taxed to pay pensions to the veterans of the Revolution and of 1812. The same thing is to be heard again. Patterson of Tennessee, Buckland of Alabama, and Kyle of Mississippi are Southern representatives who have made themselves conspicuous of the present session of Congress by loud and angry denunciations of pensions to Union veterans.

THE Warren *Mirror* intimates very strongly that some corporation sent money into this county to influence the primary elections and convention in favor of Mr. Brown for delegate to the Republican National Convention. There is not one word of truth in that assertion. No corporation on earth sent a dollar into this county in the interest of Mr. Brown. There was a good deal of money floating around this county during that contest but it was to defeat Mr. Brown, not to elect him. We have damning evidence to prove this assertion.

"WHAT the wooden manufacturer of the United States now needs, before all else, is a period of entire rest from tariff agitation, aiming at radical departure from the conditions upon which the industry is now organized and to which it has been adjusted." So says the National Association of Wooden Manufacturers in their protest against the free wood bill. These manufacturers have seen enough to know that they cannot have protection for themselves alone and none for other people. They understand that American industries must stand together and make a common defense against the assaults of the free trade Democracy.

IN the recent primary election of Tioga County Senator Quay carried the County by nearly 400 majority over Congressman Dalzell. The Wellsboro *Agitator* marks a bitter fight against Quay and this is what it had to say in its last week's issue: "The Republicans of Tioga County declare by an overwhelming majority that they think Mr. Quay a credit to and useful representative of the party and the State, and that they want him sent back to the senate for the next six years. The will of the voters is the party law, and it therefore becomes the duty of our Representatives to respect that will by doing all they can next winter to secure Senator Quay's re-election.

THE REPUBLICAN PLATFORM.

Following is the text of the declaration of principles adopted by the Republican Convention at Harrisburg last week. There is not a plank in the platform which will not receive the hearty endorsement of every Republican in the State

The Republicans of Pennsylvania assembled in convention on the eve of another National campaign send greetings to the Republicans of sister states. The achievements of Republican administrations, and especially the present administration, upon the triumph of which we have just entered in the name of a more decisive victory throughout the country in November, are a record of which the state and nation may well be proud. The emphatic endorsement of the people of our state upon the record of the Republican party three times successively, and the last time by a majority of a million and a half, is a powerful appeal to the voters of all shades of political belief, and, especially in the coming campaign, must carry with it the power to unify the great Republican party of the state and to rebuke from the dark days when the new party rose in might to oppose the defiant pretensions and the open treason of a political wing, which, by a combination of circumstances, had secured control of the government. Republican statesmanship and Republican courage have just been invoked for the abolition of the remaining degrading blemish upon the boasted freedom of American citizenship. From the first to the last the Republican party has been true to its professions and steadfast to its faith in the public welfare.

We believe our substantial prosperity to be a result of the wise policy of protection to home industries, which was established by the first Republican congress and consistently maintained by Republican administrations. We denounce the present Democratic congress for its failure to perform the pledges of the party to secure to labor adequate protection against the competition of the pauper labor of Europe, and we call upon the Republican senate of Pennsylvania to defeat the action of the present Democratic congress in reducing the revenues of the country, and thus destroying the protection to our industries, by refusing to pass the bill for the repeal of the internal revenue taxes, which is now before it, and which is a part of the Democratic scheme to destroy protection.

We heartily commend the action of the Legislature of this state in making appropriations for the support of the National Guard, and we call upon the present Legislature to make such appropriations as will secure the efficiency of the organization, and we pledge ourselves to the support of such legislation.

We favor such action by the state as will secure the enforcement of the present laws for the protection of the lives of employees in mines and factories, and we favor the passage of such laws as may be necessary for the protection of the lives of employees in mines and factories, and we favor the passage of such laws as may be necessary for the protection of the lives of employees in mines and factories.

We favor such action by the state as will secure the enforcement of the present laws

Mt. Jewett County Mirror

Smethport, Pa., April 29, 1892.

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

—Trees are beginning to shoot.

—The fleas will soon be "in it."

—The styles for this season favor tall chamber women.

The next argument court will convene on May 17

—The goods out around town are said to be in fair condition.

Blondesworth and Co's oil changes this week Don't fail to read it

There are 853 post offices in Pennsylvania presided over by women

Saturday was a lovely day to smell paint especially for our chief of police

Fire arrests last Saturday one as a public nuisance the other breach of the peace

Two hundred and thirty were guests registered at the Grand Central Hotel last week

The Smethport Retail Meat Market are about down to make extensive and needed repairs

The New York State Editorial Association will meet in Buffalo the second week in July

Persons contemplating buying pianos or organs should read the advertisement of Mrs Carter in this issue

See C A Satterlee's reading ad in another column. Now is the time to get a durable reading check.

That is the way an exchange puts it Now fickle the earth with a hoe, plant lettuce seed, and nature will do the rest.

The latest discovery in dentistry is that new teeth may be grafted on old roots and be made to grow as surely as the natural teeth

In answer to our query Will Smethport has a base ball team this season," we have several responses that the will and a good one too

The barn of L A Grant at Mt Jewett was destroyed by fire on Tuesday evening, its loding considerable other property I was about $4000 00

At the Baptist church next Sunday morning the subject will be The Price of a Man of Portage," in the evening "Are These Dry Bones Live"

The president of one of the leading fire insurance companies says the grip epidemic cost his company $400,000 in the months of January and February

—We have just received a large variety of papers, envelope cards, etc and are prepared to do anything in the line of job work equal to the best city offices.

The United States is the richest country on the face of the globe today and, outside of its cities, it has the poorest roadways of any of the civilized nations

The movement for better country roads is taking definite shape and it is more than probable that some important legislation in that line will be had next winter

One of the most beautiful exhibitions of fire works hereabouts ever seen in this locality was observed by many people on the northern horizon last Monday evening at about 11 o'clock

The Cattaraugus News says, A Georgia girl said to be worth a round half million has just married a penniless country newspaper editor" and adds, "two couple high but they've got to have us."

Charley Bartholomew Fall Brook" advertisement will be found in the lower left hand corner of the fourth page of this paper Any one desiring to make a pile of money, or a short time better read that ad

After having watched and the storms of sixty years the old house on the east side of Main street, near N long has had to give way to the march of improvement and is being razed to the ground An other old landmark gone

We would ask all persons coming to this vicinity for the purpose of capturing brook trout observe that we refrain from calling them speckled beauties to call upon that portion of the Taylor family designated by the initials, B T

The *Enterprise* says A stock company is being organized in Coudersport for the purchase of 10,000 acres of Goodyear lands lying south of Coudersport. This is a good investment for any one, as the land will make the best of farms."

—The young ladies of Smethport will give a leap year party at the opera house this (Thursday) evening the music for which will be furnished by Prof Mills orchestra. A good time is in store for those who are so fortunate as to be present.

Attention is called to the advertisement of Hotton Bros. of Portville N Y in another column. The Messrs Hotton are making a superior article of roller process flour which is gaining an enviable reputation in this section of the country

—The supreme court of Pennsylvania has ruled that a bicycle is a vehicle and has all the rights on the highway that a wagon has, and that a transfer must accord a wheelman the same privileges of the road that he is bound to extend to another

—John Linn met with an accident on Tuesday which will lay him up for some time While at work at Kahn's camp, a rolling log struck him on the leg with considerable force, throwing it out of joint. He was brought to town where he received proper care

—If you wish to enjoy a really pleasant evening, attend the phantom party to be given by the members of the S A I, at the residence of N B Knapp, corner of Main and Mechanic streets this (Friday) evening The 1 oom will serve a fine lunch. All are invited.

—Dr S D Freeman, ever ready to improve and beautify the town has taken the initiatory steps of what will in time lead to a beautiful park, by setting out a number of young maple trees on his lot on Main street, opposite his emporium. This is really commendable move.

—The simplest remedy known for nervous headache is a pinch of salt taken on the tongue and allowed dissolve slowly, followed in about two minutes with a drink of water salt, in its pure state, has virtues not to be scorned because it is an article within the humblest means.

—Attention is called to the new advertisement of Stickney, Ritchie & Co. to this issue. Never has this popular house been better prepared to cater to the public than at present. The store is literally packed with goods in their various lines, among which are all the latest novelties.

—Limone court convenes on Monday, May 9th. There are 53 applications for license, a falling off of eleven from last year. Of the 53 applications 25 are from Smethport, 6 from Kane, 4 from Eldred, 6 from Southport, 3 from Port Allegheny, and the balance scattered about the county.

—In his "It is told" column, the Clearfield *Republican* says: Clearfield has a young lady so proficient in piano playing that upon hearing a storm the other night a number of people thought rain from the dampcorn that prevailed, and some actually got out their umbrellas and goes coats. Next.

—Samuel Walker, while at work on the roof of the beach house at the Extract works, the beam on which he was standing gave way precipitating him to the floor below, a distance of about 16 feet. He received a severe cut on the forehead, near the temple but aside from that escaped uninjured, but it was a close call

It is said that a society lady of a neighboring town slightly deceased mind-ed in her hurry to start for church, took from a corset a pair of her husbands trousers for her delirium, threw them over her cutsle, and did not discover her mistake until she had thrown them on the floor of the pew in front of her *Wellsboro Journal*

Jack Van Ler Ahe is the manager of the St Louis Browns of the National League of base ball clubs In the opening game at Pittsburgh the Browns walped up the ground with the Browns, making no less than twelve runs in the first inning This so elated the kids on the bleachers that with one accord they burst out with the chorus Jack Van Ler Ahe"

It looks now as if Smethport was to experience another building boom this season It is definitely settled that M S Allen will build a fine residence on lower Main street, Mrs. Addie Gallup is getting the material on the ground for a house on Green street corner of Mechanic, and Hon H Hamlin will build an elegant residence on the corner of Main and Marvin street, on the site of the old Foster brook house

—The specimens of the Mixer office were furnished one night last week and when the employes arrived the next morning the office looked as if it had been struck by a cy lone Books, papers, letters were strewn about the floor to which were added a generous supply of old quids of tobacco, stumps of cigars, etc When the parties were we haven't the least idea, but it will be healthy for them if we find out

We notice by our exchanges to various parts of the state that the Democratic committees are holding schools of instruction in the new ballot law In Warren this week such a school will be held Booths have been erected, tickets prepared, officers appointed and it is proposed to not only instruct the voters, but the inspectors as well This is a wise movement and should be followed by the Republicans in every district in the state

Anybody says an ex hange can freeze their own ice cream entirely unnoticed and for an expenditure of two or three cents If the preparations to be frozen is placed in a tin bucket or other receptacle it can be readily congealed by putting it in a pail containing a weak dilution of saltpeter and and water Into this throw a handful of common glauber salt and the resulting cool is so great that ice cream is seen will be frozen solid in a few minutes.

A Pelham editor showed that he expected to perform his duties without the necessary paraphernalia Mr Jude Tat said nothing to us but we happen to know that he is in need of blank bills and receipts A number of badges should also be secured so that in case of the appointment of special police they may wear the insignia of office Mr Jude is making a very efficient officer and should be encouraged by being supplied with every requisite for the performance of their duties

Although smiles are not nothing they are the real sunshine of life The clouds of gloom that overshadow and heart may be dispelled by a kind word and a tender smile Therefore be lavish with both, for these are things which may be given without cost On the contrary they return the giver as well as the receiver Cards should not ask this as encouragement for them to beat a more sensible strange young men than they be at present for they are too liberal in that respect already *Kane Republican*

One of the most important cases tried in court last week was that of Seaman vs. Haines It was for the title of a thousand acres of land in Corydon township Before the case was sent to the jury it was settled by the plaintiff taking a verdict for $10 000 The queer feature about the case is that both parties think they got the upper hand The plaintiff seemed very much pleased at receiving so much for the land in dispute while defendant Holmes avers that he tendered Seaman $11 000 for the title two years ago.

The Scientific American says some people are born freckled and others have freckles thrust upon them The former class might as well accept their freckles as a dispensation of providence for nothing can be done for them The latter can always get rid of their affliction by using a couple of drachms of sal ammoniac with an ounce of German eologne the solution mixed with a pint of distilled water Applied two or three times a day stales one of our contemporaries, it will cure the worst case of freckles on record.

A law not generally known, and one that should be of interest to farmers in this State, was enacted and approved by ex Governor Hoyt, in 1879 The law is to the effect that any person liable to road tax, who shall transplant at the side of the public highway on his own premises, any fruit, shade or forest trees, shall be allowed by the supervisor of roads, an abatement of his road tax one dollar for every four trees set. As the season for transplanting trees is near at hand it might be well to hunt this law up and derive some benefit from it.

—A unique exhibit from Pennsylvania to the World's Fair at Chicago, will be a map of the United States, 14x24 feet made entirely of pickles, vegetables, fruit, etc., preserved by the company which makes the exhibit. The State lines will be accurately shown, and the lakes and rivers will be represented by vinegar The larger cities will be indicated by spices. The whole will be covered with a piece of plate glass, which is being specially made for the purpose The expense of this interesting exhibit of the pickling and preserving industry will be $10,000

—Friday morning L J Gallup discovered what he supposed to be a dog among his sheep, a considerable distance from his barn. With rifle in hand he approached within twenty-five rods of the intruder and fired. The shot proved to be a center one, and the game proved to be a large wolf of the grey species. It is the first that has been seen in this section in eighteen or twenty years. It is said that there is a bounty of twenty-five dollars on a grey wolf. Thirty years ago Mr Gallup captured a bear after a desperate struggle, on the same grounds.—*Port Allegany Reporter.*

—To carry out the provision of the new ballot law will result considerable expense on the different counties of the commonwealth The Clearfield county commissioners have contracted for the necessary booths and stationery and find the ninety-one election booths required will cost $4,730 each, and the 140 inspectors $2,30 each. One of the county papers estimates the total cost to the county will be $30,000. Of course, this expense must be incurred but once, as the booths and stationery will be stored away from year to year at a small expense. Still, the new election machinery will be a very considerable item of expense every where

—The entertainment given by the pupils of the Smethport graded school and academy at the opera house on Saturday evening last drew out an immense audience. The programme included The Enchanted Violin," in which the children of the primary and intermediate departments appeared and the tableau, The Lady of Shalott," the characters of which were assumed by the pupils of the higher grades The children showed careful training and it is needless to say acquitted themselves creditably The proceeds will go towards the purchase of a piano for the school, and we are pleased to say a goodly sum was realized

The Bishop just now experiencing a great real estate boom, principally through the energy and enterprise of Mr C P Hitchcock of the Keystone Real Estate agency In addition to the other valuable lots, Mr Hitchcock, within a few days, place upon the market the Van Tassel property comprising two choice building lots inside the borough limits and within two minutes of the post office, bank and street railroad. These lots which are among the most desirable in the borough will be sold from $100 to $250 That they will find a quick sale goes without the saying and we advise all who wish to invest money where it will make the best returns to write Mr Hitchcock at once

On Saturday afternoon a number of outsiders came to town and after filling up with pop whiskey proceeded to paint the town a beautiful carmine After indulging in several Bloody Mary cocktails they proceeded to the Wright House and without any opening provocation one of the number to vent his own expression undertook to put it into that Reilly But he reckoned without his host, and the fight became general in which bar chairs, glasses, dishes and spittoons were freely used It was all over in however, as cool ever also Chief Porter was on the scene and at once collared the instigator of the row and landed him in jail where he cooled the disturbance

We daily expect to hear of the following from the Buffalo Specialty Printing Co The Pillory management of the Exposition, to be held at Clark on the Lake, has decided to close contracts for printing R J Hadley, after the advertising department of the Courier Although he has a well known here he has only recently come Buffalonian He is from the Gallatin Gate of Pennsylvania where he published a weekly paper and for years has been a prominent figure in Democratic politics Before coming to Buffalo he declined the office of Lieutenant Governor of Nebraska and a Congressional nomination in Dakota But the publishing business was his fortune as a newspaper man he has few superiors in this section and as a writer he is unexcelled

The following from the Olean Times that week will interest many of the readers of the MIRROR who improved a personal acquaintance with the deceased Mrs. J. T. Mayo wife of Judge Mayo of the family resided in Rock Valley Hamilton April 12 Quarterly aged 5 years Deceased was one of Olean's best known and highly respected ladies having been a resident of Olean for many years During those many years she has been a leader in social and church circles and her removal from all these will be keenly felt by all who knew her She was a christian lady in the true sense of the word and her good works will long survive her Her loss to the family is irreparable and they have the sincere sympathy of all the community The funeral was largely attended last Friday the services being conducted in the Presbyterian church and the remains interred in the Elkland valley cemetery

—Under the head of Valuable Cows, the *Reporter* says, "The publishers of the Reporter are possessors of Port Allegany cows that certainly are worth mentioning The property owned within the borough limits at an average of seven hundred ninety-five dollars and sixty cents per head

In Smethport cows are only valued at nine-twenty per head which shows our superior grade of stock" We are afraid Brother Lawrence, that at first wool bear out your statement In the first place there are in Smethport 93 cows, the assessed valuation of which is $660 or $6.90 the difference in the valuation of the two towns probably being in the per centage of the assessors But if Port Allegany has a superior grade of stock why not trot the out. Smethport certainly made a better showing last fall, as she will again next, at the county fair But the "proof of the pudding is in the eating" and if the *Reporter* wishes to compare stock, either as to pedigree or milk and butter making qualities, we are ready to accommodate him

—During court last week when lodging places were at a premium Tracy Elder of Bradford, who had business at the temple of justice, applied at the Wright House for accommodations, that was informed that the house was full. The ever-obliging host, however, solaced the gentleman that he could get him a place to sleep, and afterwards informed him that he had secured lodging for him at S. M. Hide's. Mr Elder attended the fair of the W. R. C., at the opera house, and after participating in the dainty waste of the place, himself became bewildered and when the time came to retire the name of the place where he had to sleep had slipped his memory, and with a faint idea of the area roaming in his mind, began hailing hackmen for Gunn's place, but with little success After wandering about for some time he chanced to pass Mr Hide's restaurant and happening to glance up his eye caught the name, and as a smile lit up his countenance, he exclaimed, "Hide, that's the place, I knew it was some darned thing that also."

Horses For Sale.

One pair matched workers, 2450 pounds good age and color

One 7 year old work horse, 1120 lbs.

Several fine young horses—drivers and general purpose stock, for sale at reasonable prices.

PALMER & CHURCH.

Smethport, Pa., April 28

Administrator's Notice.

A car load of choice timothy and clover seed just received at

W. D. GALLUP'S.

PERSONAL MENTION.

We would deem it a favor if those having schoolable young lads in his place would notify us by postal or by leaving a notice at this office.

T. C. Wahsman was up from Eldred, Tuesday.

P. Perry Carter was upon our streets Tuesday

Mrs Kate Kibler visited at Larrabee last week.

L. A Barber made Bradford a visit last week.

Will Barlingame is now serving as turnkey at the jail

Attorney J M McClure, of Bradford, was in town Tuesday

Frank Bellows, of Port Allegany, was about town last Saturday

B B Watrous, of Erie, was a guest at the Grand Central Tuesday

Miss Josie Baker and Miss Marie Dunn drove to Kasson last Sunday

A. E. Barden, of Eldred, had business at the county seat on Monday

Attorney N W Smith of Port Allegany, was about town Tuesday

M W and A W Lewis, of Duke Center, were in Smethport Monday

C E Buck of Olean was among the callers at the MIRROR office this week

Will Ostrander and mother and Myrtle Gifford drove to Colegrove last Sunday

A J Earl of Bradford, was shaking hands with Smethport friends on Tuesday

Ray Young returned home from college at Hartford Saturday for a short vacation

W J Lewis, one of Coudersport's leading lawyers, was at McKean county seat on Monday

Mrs. Hattie Colegrove and Miss Nellie Hendersan, of Coneyrove were calling on friends in town Tuesday

Ex Sheriff A J Lane of Bradford was in town Tuesday and made the MIXER office a pleasant call

Peter Cody and wife were made happy last Saturday by the arrival at their residence of a new little girl baby

Rev J L Mechem, of Custer City occupied the pulpit at the M E church last Sunday morning and evening

Misses Mattie Barkin and Edna Hamlin, who have been visiting friends at Port Allegany returned home Wednesday

Mrs J C Hamlin, who has been visiting her daughter Mrs Chas. Bosworth of Brooklyn, is expected home today

Argus Dunbar will remove his family to Palmer's Mill up Marvin creek where he has accepted a position, next week

Ex Treasurer Brennan drove over from Scotchport Tuesday with his span of elegant black horses—*Mt Jewett Herald*

Miss Madge Litt left Thursday morning for Roulette to attend the wedding of Miss Rose Tynan and Fred Woodard both of that place

Attorney Sherman Norton will attend the session of the U S District court at Pittsburgh, next week having been summoned as a grand juror

Isadore Levy the affable young clerk in the store of M Spigel returned from an extended visit with friends in Elmira N Y last Thursday evening

Editor E S Rogers of the *Argus*, D. S Pelton, Miss Kittie Cummings, Miss Laura Sager and Miss Leonora Hubbell drove over from Duke Centre, Sunday afternoon last

Dennes Quintal was stepping high wide and pretty last Saturday and all because of the arrival of a bouncing baby boy at his home the day before Mother and son are both doing well

The many friends of Rev F. B. Helms will be pleased to learn that he has so far recovered from his recent illness, that it is expected he will start for his home in this place on Thursday next, and will occupy his pulpit the following Sunday

There has been a decided improvement in the condition of Hon S A Backus within the last 24 hours For several days he has been entirely unconscious, but yesterday (Wednesday) evening he regained consciousness, and at this writing Thursday afternoon, his friends entertain hopes for his recuperation

Miss Minnie Hibbard, one of Smethport's most popular school ma'ams was in town last week the guest of Mrs F. B Metcalf returning home on Saturday We had the pleasure of meeting her and have been lamenting the fact that our school days are over and that we can no more be an unruly pupil just for a day or two for we have an idea it would be a pleasure to receive punishment at her hands" gallantly remarks the editor of the Mt Jewett *Herald*

Fire and Loss of Life.

A third was visited with a destructive fire on Wednesday night, which entirely consumed the European Hotel, together with its contents. The proprietor Mr T M Coleman, who perished in the flames had just built a large addition which would have made it one of the most complete hotels in this section, and this shared in the general destruction. Mr Coleman went into the burning building to secure some valuable papers, was overcome with the heat and smoke and perished as above stated We are without definite particulars, but understand the buildings and contents were partially covered by insurance, and that Mr Coleman had an insurance of $9,000 on his life

Hey! my mistress, see the banner
Waving in the sky
Are you broken-down discouraged?
Courage help is nigh.
Yes that banner need hath signed
Hollenbeck's Nervura, hail!
Pierce's Favorite Prescription
Will or was known to fail.

The success of this remedy is wonderful its record is unparalleled It has cured thousands of cases of female weakness irregularities, and all diseases peculiar to the sex It can always be depended on to do exactly what is claimed But the proprietors ask is a trial, That will convince the most skeptical of its wonderful virtues. Price ($1.00) refunded if it fails to give satisfaction Guarantee printed on every bottle-wrapper

—Garden seeds in bulk can be procured at the store of G W Williams & Son.

Plows and harrows at cost at Sprague's. Don't fail to look this stock over before purchasing elsewhere

Racket Store.

Almost every person that does any trading at Bradford has been to the Racket Store—and if "racket" stands for a busy place where business is done on modern plans with a minimum of expense it surely is Racket. Dry goods, notions, millinery, shoes, mens and ladies furnishing goods, together with housefurnishing goods are the main lines carried now. In the wall-paper season when almost every family is buying wall paper, in greater or less quantity, the Racket is selling thousands of it at one cent a roll. The old-time paper scares are deserted. The manager of the Racket modestly says: "Yes, we are doing the wall-paper business of the village." And, judging from the number of packages delivered to the trains that leave Bradford in every direction, he might truthfully have added, "And the whole surrounding country.

THE COUNTY.

Interesting News From Various Localities Picked up by Our Regular Correspondents.

KANE.

Spade and rakes are the tools used here now.

Our Saboreens claim that the weather is too cold to lay out and catch the trout as yet.

John Shea, of the St. Elmo Hotel, has built a neat new fence in front of the property, which adds much to its appearance.

A F Barnes was a visitor in Kane last week and a very busy one. He was arranging the political affairs for Tony particularly.

Those people who went to sleep last Sunday evening, before the sermon was half over, were not much interested in capital and labor

Forest Commissioner Campbell is doing some excellent work on the street He leaves the business to the last. We refer now to Bailey the business street of Kane.

James Campbell is erecting an addition to the Bodell Lumber Co that will greatly enable its present capacity, which was badly needed to accommodate the patrons of this popular hotel

Wm. Tarp has completed the erection of an addition to the Centennial House. He will make other improvements, aggregating fifteen hundred dollars, which will add much to the convenience of the hotel

H.M Corson will shortly put another coat of paint on his residence on the hose Hornell, paint is imaginary and the artist taken was apparently satisfactory to each and all.

Cyll Kemp, who was quite ill after his return from New York and Philadelphia was able to be out on the street on Monday He has lost much weight in some matters that came up for adjudication Mr Kemp owns considerable property in town and anything in leading to improve the town is heartily endorsed by him.

The branch, bound by an Oath" played in the opera house on Tuesday evening, of the Knights of Honor was rendered in a manner that should cause every citizen of Kane feel proud of the home talent. The play will be repeated some time they will be greeted by one of the largest houses ever seen in this town.

J B Risch well and favorably known here for the past ten years died suddenly on Saturday last of heart trouble, in the city of Titusville, on Monday his remains were taken to Cook on Forks, Potter county N Y, for burial in the family grave yard. Funeral services were held at the home of Mrs. Bradford where he died The Rev. H. Pearse of the Episcopal church officiated The interment was held on the occasion.

At no time in the history of Kane has the outlook been so flattering for a real estate boom as at this time. Our merchants report a healthy and fair business many new buildings are already in course of construction and in the near future when the lumbering roads are in better condition we expect to see Kane in the front rank where the extraordinary growth of its late years justly entitles it to be placed. Other industries to come here must and will be successful.

MT ALTON

Mr Rockey and son are clerking at Pittsburgh Virginia.

Mrs John Callihan visited friends in Pennsylvania last week

Messrs. John Callihan and Thos. A Wiland went to Buffalo last week

Jas. Conway who has been very ill for some weeks is reported a little better at this writing

Whooping cough is with us Although not a serious disease, we hope it will not visit the entire town.

Spring is here and we need no strongers evidence than a walk from these cows that had such a feast on leeks

"Grandma" Barton's many friends are glad to see her out once more after her confinement of several months.

We are pleased to report our esteemed friend Mark Hartle, who has been very ill for the past two months, we now able to walk out a short distance

To those who have missed the Allen scribe would say that quickly person is not the grippe and was so depressed in mind since that for some time other peoples affairs had no attraction whatever

It is rumored that Perry Oaks is soon to move his family to Mt Jewett and also that T H Fraley and daughter are going to South Dakota Wade sorry to lose such good neighbors, but our loss will be others' gain

Our town is no exception to other towns and cities and for the past week the "grippe" has been freely the rounds Why people who seem blessed with intelligence cannot behave themselves and not disgrace their friends is a problem not easy to be answered this side of eternity

Mr and mrs. Haines returned from a visit last Monday where they had taken the remains of their infant son These friends seem itself affected and they and here the Tuesday previous and lived to witness a wedding only a few hours when their baby was taken very ill and soon died The little one had never been well since the first part of the month and the parents thought it no more than usual until a few moments before the angel of death removed it to the world of infinite pain and peace where sorrow are unknown. Our sincere sympathies with Mr and Mrs Haines and although their residing in our town was marked by no sad an event, we hope the time they live amongst us may be remembered by many pleasant instances also.

Last Tuesday evening Mrs. Wm. Graham of Lyons Run, was called from home by a friend who was suffering with all appearance from a severe headache The good lady left with the same for her friend, and after a couple of hours time found her home filled with a party of friends who wished to remind her of her birthday Mrs Graham was greatly surprised but was soon brought back to earth and failed to get her away especially when the lady whom she had been decieving so carefully came in with an elegant lunch All present report that the old lady was forgiven for the deception and judging by the royal manner in which Mr and Mrs Graham entertained their guests we are sure it was an evening long to be remembered by those present

PORT ALLEGANY

Mrs Watts spent Sunday with her son in Olean

Attorney O. L. Sorder of Bolivar, spent Sunday in this place.

Dr A Camp is located in the Garvin Hubbard new block over the post office.

Mr Fragner and sister are out of town with friends in Coudersport.

William Hoker is now at extensive repairs on his residence on Broad street.

A J Hughes and wife of Buffalo, were in town Monday and Tuesday of last week.

Mrs E P Connell, of Coleville spent a few days in town last week with her daughter

E P Barnhart and wife who have been in New York for the last two weeks returned here on Wednesday.

Brewster & Son are repairing and painting their new quarters on Main street and it will soon show signs of business life

C C Ward of this borough, was chosen by Hon. C W Stone as one of the Congressional conferees and met with the others at Ran last Friday and soon nailed Mr Stone

Mr and Mrs Robinson and wife, of Coudersport were in town Sunday guests of Mr and Mrs C A Darling Mr Robinson is one of Coudersport's most enterprising young merchants

Mr Hart Grigsby of Saroy Pa., spent Sunday with his father in this place. Mr Grigsby says that business is booming in Potter county We don't know but suppose he meant the best business.

T B Day of the firm of Bothwell & Day, is a candidate for the nomination of County Treasurer. Mr Day is a practical business man and is well qualified to fill the position and if sent to McKean county and if nominated he will surely be elected.

Tramps broke into the high school building last Friday night and made themselves at home for the night. It is a question whether they would use a home as they did the rooms that they visited When they get in one they must about twenty inches.

The W C T U held a business meeting at their rooms over the bank, last Monday after noon and we understand they will file remonstrances against the granting of licenses in this place for the next year The writer a beautiful in accord with you ladies, but there is a host of influential business men waiting for the action, if they have not already signed it, and with these arrayed against you your labor will be lost. Whiskey-selling is a popular business in Port Allegany

HAYFORD.

Wilfred Crosley was in town on Friday last.

Rev Taylor visited his home in Angelica, N Y., last week.

Numerous parties are regretting the hillside has been taken.

Miss Hattie Cummings spent a flying visit to Smethport on Sunday

Isaac Stiles, who has been on the sick list for two weeks, is improving

Lee Hiller left on Thursday for Westfield where she intends learning telegraphy

Dr Lewis and R M Love spent a portion of last week in attendance at court in Smethport.

Ralph Burdick returned on Saturday from Potter county where he has been engaged engaged in drilling

Misses Hattie Sage and Minnie Hanna are taking a course of lessons in elocution from Lillian Burkhart of Bradford.

R. B. McQuiston has purchased H Cornell's house, Mr. Cornell having bought John Sloan's place near his blacksmith shop.

Mr and Mrs Johnson and their little son of Duke Centre, have been spending several days with Mr Johnson's mother Mrs. Crossley

The friends of Mrs. Charles Pinett, formerly Miss Edna Graham of Eldred, were shocked to hear of her very sudden death in Bradford.

HAZELHURST.

C W Franklin has added a new awning to his store

George Nyland, of Ridgway was in town on Wednesday.

J B Bolon, the specialist, was at the Grand Central last Wednesday

D W Byrd has returned from an extended trip to the Ohio oil field.

H G Heath has been beautifying his residential parlor with a liberal use of paint.

The Easter fair, held in the opera house, was a great success. There were large crowds at the suppers, while the doors stood open each evening. The net proceeds cleared $1,000 the two days.

There are four applications for license for Liberal—one baked, one wholesale, one bating house and one a butter The temperance people had better get a move on, as they only have till May 9.

There will be eleven jewels in the graduating class this year The examinations will soon be made. The sleigh are making preparations for a banquet by the gentlemen at the end of the term. The school orchestra will furnish the music.

CHERRY.

Mrs. C. H. Gleason visited in Olean, Friday.

Miss Minnie Smith, of Allentown, is visiting friends in this place.

A party of Ceres people were in Olean Tuesday and Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Tyler, of Portville, N. Y., Sundayed in town.

Dr. J. P. Smith and wife were visitors in town Tuesday and Wednesday.

Dr. H. A. Place and J. W. Miller are enjoying a week's vacation in Buffalo.

Mr and Mrs. J. H. Marden, of Portville, visited at L. C. Carpenter's Sunday.

Mrs. James Forrester, of Olean, visited her husband at this place last week.

Mr. A. Wilcox, of Cohocton, N. Y., was in the city on business Wednesday.

The C. E. of this place are to give a reception to the W. C. T. U. at the church parlors on May 6th.

Mr and Mrs. C. B. Cleveland are happy parents this week, the cause being the arrival of a ten pound boy at their home Sunday morning.

Mr Martin Brigham, an old and very much respected citizen, died at his home on Horse Run, Wednesday, and was buried at Shingle House on Friday

F. H. Gleason has resigned his position as station agent for the E. E. & L., to devote his time more fully to the mercantile business and H. H. Pringle of Genesee has been sent to fill the vacancy

Mrs S. Simons has re-fitted her building on Corydon street and opened her for a millinery store to by Bushes of Little Genesee who will open an office in the same Mrs Simons will dispose of her entire stock of goods at public auction and intends accepting a lucrative position offered her in Dunkirk

CLERMONT

H W Bolon of Smethport was in town last Sunday

Merrill Gould has been in town one day last week

Mrs Linus and son of Farnersville, was the guests of Mrs Russel last Sunday

Clark and Frank Loveless of Canton, visited their parents last Sunday

Local families will leave that part of our town for wis as the "Parch" this spring

Rev Manard delivered an excellent Easter sermon in the Union church last Sunday

Mrs. Lucy Bolon, who for several weeks has been very low with fever is now convalescent and hopes are entertained for her recovery

Mrs. Walker keeps us nearly cold the first part of this year The first week in March will not go amiss before the 20th of May this year, owing to the late spring

A dance was held in the Steinhauer Hall last Thursday evening There was a large attendance excellent music was furnished by the Loveless Brothers and all present reported a rousing time.

The greatest land show ever exhibited here last Saturday after appeared before the people in the form of Hon. Bill and Col. Smith. The main subject of their visit was to gather up a few votes at the coming election.

COLEGROVE.

Mrs Lyon Mc and visited friends at Custer City Saturday and Sunday

Mrs Frank Collins is superintendent of the Union Sunday school at Norwich

Quite a number of campers are in the employ of A Anderson, as workers in the store

Mell Hill has a valuable cow that has lately been run over by the cars

Mrs Lucinda Hyland and Mrs. Helen Hannan attended the W C T U convention at Bradford last week

Rev Crowther of Cuba will deliver an address at the Union church next Sunday evening.

A Wilcox of Smethport, accompanied by Miss Mattie Gifford, visited friends in town Sunday last.

Roof Guarantee is now living on his farm about a mile west Miss Mattie Gifford visited friends in town Sunday last.

Rev Crowther has been engaged to preach for the Union church next Sunday evening.

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FOR SALE

The house and barn on what is known as the Easterbrook property in this town.

HIRAM HAMLIN

—Garden seeds in bulk can be procured at the store of G W Williams & Son

—Oil cloths by the yard at Sprague's hardware store

EVERYBODYS COLUMN

Items of Interest Gathered from Various Sources by the Man With the Shears

Fresh Spring lines of fishing tackle at Sprague's hardware store.

Smoking articles of every description at Reed Hamlin's.

Brass rods, screendoors, middlings etc at G W Williams & Son's

Garden seeds in bulk can be procured at the store of G W Williams & Son

Lance's and split Bamboo rods, all kinds of fishing tackle at Sprague's hardware store

—A large stock of heating and cooking stoves at Sprague's hardware store that may be bought at your own prices

Sherman—William's patent ever set or and shade at Sprague's hardware store. They are the best point in the market and are given a positive guarantee

I have been troubled with chronic catarrh for years. Ely's Cream Balm is the only remedy among the many that I have used that affords me relief P W Willard Druggist Jolt it, Ill

—For a nice dish of oysters clams on the half shell or a nice lunch or meal of any kind go to Howard F Wilson the novelty restaurant Smethport two doors below the Chautauqua House

—Shell and mount oysters and clams direct from Baltimore served in every style at Wilson's Novelty Restaurant, two doors below the Chautauqua House. Families supplied with shell or bulk oysters or clams.

—I have been troubled with catarrh for ten years and I have tried a number of remedies but found no relief until I purchased a bottle of Ely's Cream Balm I consider it the most reliable preparation for catarrh and cold in the head —Geo E. Crandall, P M. Quonochontaug R I

—RHEUMATISM CURED IN A DAY — "Mystic Cure" for Rheumatism and Neuralgia radically cures in 1 to 3 days Its action upon the system is remarkable and mysterious. It removes at once the cause and the disease immediately disappears. The first dose greatly benefits 75 cents. Sold by A. B. Armstrong Druggist. Smethport.

—ATTENTION FARMERS.—A car load of choice timothy and clover seed just received at W. D. Gallup's.

Lane's Family Medicines Moves the Bowels Each day Most people need to use it

Will be Given Away.

Our enterprising druggist A B Armstrong who carries the finest stock of drugs, perfumeries toilet articles, brushes, sponges, etc., is giving away a large number of trial bottles of Dr. Miles' celebrated Restorative Nervine We guarantee it to cure headache, dizziness, nervous prostration, sleeplessness, the ill effects of spirits, tobacco, coffee etc Druggists say it is the greatest seller they ever knew, and is universally satisfactory. They also guarantee Dr Miles' New Heart Cure in all cases of nervous or organic heart disease palpitation, pain in side smothering, etc Fine book on Nervous and Heart Diseases free

—ATTENTION FARMERS.—A car load of choice timothy and clover seed just received at W. D. Gallup's.

The Great Strike.

Among the great strikes that of Dr. Miles in discovering his New Heart Cure has proven itself to be one of the most important. The demand for it has become astonishing. Already the treatment of heart disease is being revolutionized, and many unexpected cures effected. It soon relieves short breath, fluttering, pains in side, arm, shoulder, weak and hungry spells, oppression, swelling of the ankles, smothering and heart dropsy. Dr. Miles' book on Heart and nervous diseases, free. The unequaled New Heart Cure is sold and guaranteed by A. B. Armstrong also Dr Miles' Restorative Nervine for headache, fits, sprees, hot flashes, nervous chills, opium habit, etc.

Just a word to the wise.

Ask us a new question about the Best, Handiest and Most Economical Roofing. A good thing—Ready Roofing. Millet Pills speedily cure biliousness, bad taste, torpid liver, piles, constipation, Unequaled for men, women, children. Sensible, mildest, surest! 25 doses, 25 cts. Pamphlet free, at A. B. Armstrong's Drug Store.

Attention Farmers.

A car load of choice timothy and clover seed just received at

W. D. GALLUP'S.

THE BAZAAR.

Bradford's Leading Dry Goods and Cloak House, 18 Main Street—One Price To All.

—Our line of Dress Goods you'll find unusually large both in medium and better grades, both of which mean money saved to our customers

Our most popular lines are 25c. 50c 75c and $1.00, in Crepons, Whip Cords, Bedford Cords and Hymala surting We think if you'll examine these goods you'll find quality ahead of price.

Black Dress Goods.

Our stock embraces all the leading fabrics Our 50c. Henrietta and Serges, strictly all wool are good values, also our 46-inch all wool Henrietta at 75c, and $1.00 is exceptionally good. China silk, Surah silk, all new spring shades. See our China dress silks at 48c, a yard I'll do you good.

Jackets, Capes, Newmarkets.

We are showing the largest line of garments for ladies, misses and children's wear ever shown in this city. Ladies jackets at $2.88, $3.75 $4 50, $5 50 $7 00 up to $15.00 capes at $7 50, $9 50 and $12.00 Newmarkets at $7 50, $10, $12, $15.

Try the Bazaar for your trading. Strictly one price to all and that the lowest

P S—We will allow car fare one way on every $15 purchase. One Price THE BAZAAR, Bradford, Pa.

P S—Samples sent upon application

Don't bother with leaky roofs when you can get the Metal Brand Wire Edge Ready Roofing, manufactured at Pittsburgh, Pa., at about one half the cost of shingles and will last a life time.

1 ply Roll covers 100 square feet surface $1 50.

2 ply Roll covers same amount of surface $2 00

Any amount furnished on short notice. Apply to I K BARTELL, Smethport, Pa

PIANOS & ORGANS.

I am agent for 7 kinds of Pianos and 14 kinds of Organs among which are many of the leading makes

Pianos from $200 to $1,000

Organs from $50 to $600

It will be to your advantage to call on me before buying

Mrs I P CARTER,

Last Smethport, Pa.

HOTTON BROS.

— FOR —

HEADQUARTERS

— FOR —

GENERAL :- MERCHANDISE!

This Flour makes

More Bread,
Better Bread,
Whiter Bread

than any other Flour in the market.

SEED OATS.

We have just received a carload of choice white seed oats

C. A. BURDICK,

General Insurance Agency,

SMETHPORT, PA

The following first-class companies repre-

North America, Philadelphia	$ 3,500,000
Penn'a, Philadelphia	1,000,000
Insurance Co. of North America, Philadelphia	4,000,000
Phoenix, Philadelphia	3,000,000
Fire Association, Philadelphia	1,000,000
Home, New York	5,000,000
Fire, London, U. S. Branch	1,000,000
Royal, London	5,000,000
Commercial Union, London	2,000,000

LIFE INSURANCE.

Mutual Life, New York	$100,000,000
Travelers' Accident, Hartford	13,000,000

Also agency for the sale of first-class

Pianos, Organs

BANJOS

AND

SEWING MACHINES

All sold for cash or on installments

Orders by mail promptly attended to and instruments guaranteed satisfactory

FIRST-CLASS

BLACKSMITHING!

The subscriber has purchased the blacksmith shop recently occupied by Barton Kreniger on Smethport street, near the first ward in Bradford, and is prepared to do first-class blacksmithing including

HORSESHOEING.

Satisfactory guaranteed. No shop work otherwise

SLEIGHS.

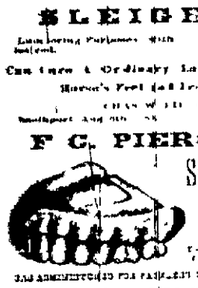
Long boring Platforms with cut Bevels and steel.

Can turn a Ordinary Lumberman in Horse's Feet in 2 Days

CHAS. W. ELDRED

Smethport, Aug 20th '88

F. C. PIERCE,



Surgeon Dentist.

OFFICE ADJOINING POSTOFFICE, SMETHPORT, PA.

Office hours 9 A. M. to 4 P. M.

THE HAND OF A LIFE TIME

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT

UNLIKE ANY OTHER

SOOTHING-HEALING

Every Sufferer

EMIL THAMM,

Manufacturer of

CIGARS

CHEWING AND SMOKING TOBACCO

49 MAIN STREET,

SMETHPORT, PA

DRUGS.

Patent Medicines

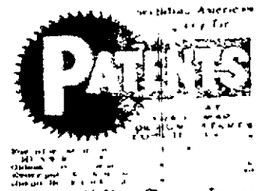
Stationery,

Fancy Goods,

DRUGGISTS' - - SUNDRIES.

Prescriptions promptly filled

H. C. WELLS, Smethport, Pa.



Scientific American

PATENTS!

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EVART & APPLEMAN

Attorneys at Law,

313 7 Street N W P O Box 55

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